

Mr. Soule and the Cubans.

This distinguished diplomat was honored before his departure for Spain by a numerous assemblage, who bestowed upon him the compliment of a speech and a serenade. We scarcely think a demonstration of this public character calculated to promote the peaceful acquisition of Cuba, whilst by producing an erroneous impression in Europe of our intent to seize upon that island, it may impel Spain to enter upon some compact with some other power calculated to embarrass the subject still further, or, to repeat our own figure, she may cut the dykes of slavery, and thus protect Cuba from invasion by inundating it with freedom. As she will naturally scuttle the vessel if she thinks it is to fall into our hands by capture, we think that such demonstrations as those which accompanied the departure of Mr. Soule are rather calculated to precipitate the consequences which even the advocates of acquisition deprecate than to promote their objects. Indeed, we should not be surprised any day to learn that Spain had been terrified into a transfer of Cuba to some other power, with a document of the transaction duly certified by some Señor Vivo or other.

Mr. Soule bore his Cuban honors with modesty and discretion. In the first place he disclaimed the merit of having done a great deal for the acquisition of Cuba. This is particularly true of his public career. Much was expected from his speech upon the Cuban question, as it was incidentally presented by the Clayton-Bulwer discussions of last winter; it was expected that he would have presented a scheme of acquisition at once simple, practicable, and just. His speech was a compendium of much that was rare and abstruse. He delivered an interesting lecture upon the English disregard of the rights of other nations; discussed the original pretensions of that power to maintain supremacy; showed how British statesmen had recommended the acquisition of Cuba, and how the North American Colonies had contributed to the project; but he proposed no feasible plan that we remember for its acquisition. The title to Cuba stood after the speech just where it had done before. The public expectation was not realized. He had added no alternative to the only methods of acquisition taught by the common law—"descent or purchase;" so Mr. Soule very properly disclaimed having done any thing in his Senatorial capacity to entitle him to extraordinary honors.

The recent speech of Mr. Soule was appropriate in another particular—he made no threat of his diplomatic intentions, professed no hostility to Spain, and combined, perhaps as skillfully as could have been done, his appreciation of the current honors then bestowed upon him, with a regard to the future responsibilities which his expressions at the time might impose upon him.

Whilst we think the demonstration, in view of the objects sought by those who engaged in it, ill-timed and injudicious, we doubt whether Mr. Soule can be justly charged with having materially aided the Cuban cause by his public acts as a Senator, or his oration to the Cubans. After, however, such a display of his tact and discretion, we are free to say that we hope somewhat more from his mission, although he goes to a court which relies upon delay and duplicity as the great elements of diplomatic action.

Departure of Diplomats.

The steamship Atlantic sailed from the port of New York on Saturday at noon, having on board as passengers the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, United States Minister to England; the Hon. PIERRE SOULÉ, Minister to Spain; the Hon. J. J. SEIBLES, Chargé à Belgium, lady and daughter; R. G. BARNWELL, esq., Consul to Amsterdam; and W. S. CAMPBELL, esq., Consul to Rotterdam.

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS.—Judge Edmunds, of New York, has addressed a letter to the journals of that city, in which he stoutly maintains the reality of rappings and other manifestations by disembodied spirits to the flesh and blood inhabitants of this world, and relates how hard he found it to believe as he does, and that his scepticism in such matters was only overcome by the most decided demonstrations.

The honorary degree of A. M. was conferred on Sidney Webster, esq., Private Secretary of the President, by the faculty of Yale College, at the recent commencement. A compliment well merited.—Boston Post.

Among the passengers in the Cunard steamer from Boston on Wednesday, were Lady Ellesmere and daughter, and William Robertson, esq., United States Consul to Austria, and wife.

FRAUDS IN THE ISSUE OF LAND WARRANTS, &c.—We learn from Washington, and incidentally in this city, that important information has recently been laid before the President touching a long-continued series of frauds in connection with the issue of land warrants and bounties. The President has handed the subject over to the Secretary of the Interior, who is here, it is also said, partly in reference to the investigation of these frauds.

The time over which these transactions have extended exceeds eighteen months. The parties to the fraud are, as we learn them, a distinguished head of a bureau at Washington, a clerk of his, (both in Government employ,) and a broker of not very extensive reputation in this city. The parties at Washington are represented as having made some \$68,000 out of the transaction, and others here have made as much more. We are not at liberty to give the names of the parties accused this morning, though they have been mentioned to us. As the suspected persons are known, however, we trust they will be exposed and punished, notwithstanding they have hitherto occupied a respectable position in society.

(New York Express, August 6.)

Whilst we feel a sincere anxiety that every offender against the laws shall be brought to summary justice, we yet trust that an imputation involving such an extensive fraud may prove unfounded.

THE CRISTAL PALACE.—Yesterday 3,668 persons were admitted on single tickets; 1,856 on season tickets. Cash receipts, \$1,790. The contributions to the Washington Monument were \$69 54. Total contributions, \$947 73.

(New York Courier and Enquirer, 6th.)

Psychomancy.

The human mind, in its aspirations after immortality, examines the walls which separate the finite from the infinite with the scrutiny of an imprisoned captive. It has explored the many avenues which apparently led to the object of their solicitude, but like the devious paths of a labyrinth they have ever returned to the same monotonous prison. Thought has added no exhibit to the altitude of man's perceptions, nor has it lengthened by a moment the term of his allotted existence. It has neither lightened the burden of instinctive care, nor softened the pangs of inevitable mortality. Every age has had its vain device to modify these inexorable decrees—to wrest from the grasp of God the key of destiny, or to win by supplication the secret of our being, yet we know no more than He, in the plenitude of his mercy, has chosen to reveal.

The priests of Isis and of Ephesus, not satisfied with imposing their mysticism upon mankind, deceived themselves with the studies of magic. Science at a later day attempted the impious impossibility of building a tower of refuge from the laws of fate. It would have prolonged human life indefinitely by an alchemic elixir, and thus have escaped future punishment; it employed the alstrue formulae of astrology to obtain the attribute of prescience, and it sought in the dreams of metallurgy the gratification of those unholy desires that vice, ambition, and avarice have engendered. The superstition of the world punished with death those who pretended to penetrate the mysteries of our mortal nature, and confounded with them even the practical discoveries of material philosophy. Yet error is as immortal as truth. The present age has the same insane aspirations. It proposes to establish a direct communication between the living intelligence of this world and the spiritual inhabitants of eternity. Notwithstanding that reason has failed to explain the connexion between mind and matter, notwithstanding that science has watched with straining eyes the relation between volition and physical action—the moment when inert matter awakens to existence or its mysterious separation from the organism which it had animated, still neither reason nor experiment can

"wrench from death Aught that can make or shake or can confirm a faith."

Yet when the robed hierophant of the Nile or of Corinth, the Chaldean or Persian Magi, the astrological Albumazars, with the garnered learning of the past, or the alchemists with the capricious experiments of science, the philosopher with the legitimate deductions of natural reason, have utterly failed to achieve; when they have expiated their folly in chains, poverty, madness, and death; when more intellectual giants, who would have scaled Heaven itself in the audacity of their designs, have been hurled headlong down the steep they aspired to climb; when the whole world has so far advanced in true wisdom as to feed in humble contentment upon that sacred gospel which not only assured them of their inexorable mortality, but taught that, so far from seeking to avoid its law, their happiness can only commence with its fulfilment—all that divines, magicians, and savans have failed to do has been reserved for the Misses Fox, of Rochester, New York. These enterprising damsels, availing themselves of certain mysterious attributes, have established an intelligence office where, for not much more than the Stygian ferryage, one may communicate with those who have passed from existence to eternity.

In this enterprise there is nothing very remarkable. Persons influenced by insanity or knavery have attempted to impose upon mankind even grosser frauds; but it would be strange, if with the history of the past and the knowledge of the present, any respectable number of people should be brought to believe that disembodied spirits could reopen a correspondence with the things of earth, and employ the Fox express to communicate with their friends, as if they had gone on a journey and forgotten to leave their keys. With the awe with which all rational minds regard the subject, the media now claiming to be the sole conductors of the spiritual fluid are not precisely the class we should have expected to have been entrusted with the exclusive duty. We should have supposed it would have been committed to priests, whose lives are sacred to the duties of interpreting the word or impressing the precepts of God, or to philosophers, who were devoted to the abstract and wholly indifferent to the material. But the ladies seem to be the preferred vehicles of the spiritual conversation; and misses in their teens standing upon that momentous line which separates the boarding-school from the ball-room, seem to be preferred.

We do not of course wonder at the good taste of the spirits; but we must say that since all our teachings had induced us to believe in the intellectual improvement of the disembodied spirit, we are somewhat disappointed in the apparent decline which men, distinguished for their eloquence or wisdom whilst on earth, seem to have undergone.

But we ask pardon of Professor Page, to whose valuable little book upon this subject our readers are indebted for this essay. He, with Professor Faraday and Stillman, have rendered the world great service by their able exposures of the ridiculous pretensions of the pretended science. He has given the particulars of an extended interview with Madame and the M'les Fox, and convicts those fairspirits of a system of imposture too flimsy, we should have thought, to have deceived any one. The Professor thinks the M'les Fox produce the rappings by a sort of mechanism concealed within their millinery; with this they operate somewhat like those snapping bugs that our readers must have seen, and so tick out a spiritual message with all the punctuality of Morse or O'Reilly.

The Professor is, however, so indignant at the transparent imposture that he seems to have been almost tempted to invade that sanctity of apparel which should ever protect the fair sex. For, as "an Englishman's house is his castle," so is the petticoat a very Gibraltar even against inquiries, although demanded by the good of society and of science. So the Professor walked around the M'les Fox, hearing the machinery ticking within them—seeing, in spite of their shawls, the "diaphanous action" employed to produce it—familiarized by the tails of their dresses, which seemed to start the defunct pages and statesmen when no other exhortation could; in a word, a philosopher, impelled by science, yet restrained by decorum, and permitting the world to fall into belief of this insanity rather than violate the sanctity of a lady's costume. But the work, under these circumstances, affords one of the finest specimens of inductive reasoning that we have ever read. We do not except "Bell's Treatise on Divine Design, as evidenced by the Structure of the Human Hand," or "Buckland's Treatise on the Geological Confirmations of Scriptural History."

The inferences that Miss Fox produces a rapping Spirit rappings and table tipping exposed by G. C. Page. TAYLOR & MAURY Bookellers.

by a mechanical device concealed within her wardrobe is equally clear, and we advise every sceptic to peruse the proof. Although, however, Professor Page would not demonstrate the mechanical anatomy of the Foxes, we should think that a proper regard for the *salus populi* should authorize the police to expose and seize upon all such concealed machinery, just as may be done when the gambler's den is broken open, and the silver boxes, checks, splits and cuekeepers, roulettes, E. O. and spread eagles, which we are told constitute a part of the machinery by which "rotund Californians" and other good citizens are taken in and done for to the great scandal of a Christian community. Perhaps if the gate-money of the exhibitors could be insured to the police, it would so stimulate their morality that the imposture would be exposed, notwithstanding the fig-leaves sensibilities of the audience might be shocked by the procedure.

We have no space to review the new theory of the occult force, a new power, the discovery of which is claimed by a German savan, and derived—so far as his experiments are concerned—from a series of minute observations carried on with a class of young ladies of great nervous susceptibility. So far, however, from resulting in the development of a new power, it is, we suspect, what has been long known as the "vapors" or "high strikes;" and this, it is very well ascertained, when developed in the form of tears, sighs, sobs, and fits, with a *capriccio* accompaniment of kicking on the floor with the heel, and screams which may be heard by the neighbors, is a "power of the highest magnitude," drawing from obdurate papas consents to marry innumerable "Charles's," and extorting from "brutal" husbands trips to Saratoga, jewels, dresses, shawls, and other peace-offerings. We think the German discoverer of the occult force has thus far discovered nothing new. We cannot, moreover, dismiss the special miracles of the Hon. Mr. Tallmadge and Judge Edmunds, who seem as familiar with the distinguished dead as a Washington letter-writer with a head of Department. The former has reported the recent opinions of Mr. Calhoun; and, as they indicate no change, we should rather suspect their authenticity; although his handwriting is proven by a distinguished compatriot. With proper respect for these interpreters of the dead language, when we are called upon to choose between two theories—the one that the eternal laws which separate spirit from matter have been repealed, or that one or more respectable elderly gentlemen have lost their wits—we shall not hesitate to enrol ourselves as converts to the latter.

EXCITEMENT AMONG THE IRISH PATRIOTS.—A DUEL FRUSTRATED.—Yesterday afternoon considerable excitement prevailed about the courthouse for a short time, it becoming known that a complaint had been lodged in the police court against certain parties for being engaged in the preliminaries to a duel. It appears, from what we can ascertain of the matter, that at the festival given in Faneuil Hall, on Wednesday evening, in honor of the birthday of Thomas F. Meagher, at which Bernard S. Treanor presided, Patrick O'Donohue, the recently-escaped exile from Van Dieman's Land, was present, some difficulty occurring between Treanor and O'Donohue, and unpleasant words passed. O'Donohue has since spoken in terms not the most friendly or complimentary of Treanor, and intimated that he was a liar and a gentleman. Upon hearing of the language used by O'Donohue, Treanor selected Captain Mulcahy, of the Meagher Rifles, of New York, (he being in the city,) to visit O'Donohue with the request that he would sign a written apology for making use of the offensive language. O'Donohue refused to make any retraction whatever, and thereupon, at a late hour on Thursday evening, Treanor sent O'Donohue a challenge to meet him the following day (yesterday) in mortal combat at the American House, Manchester, New Hampshire, or in the field adjoining. O'Donohue accepted the challenge, and yesterday morning Treanor brought the "friend" to the court. The complaint was read to him, and he was ordered to recognize in \$2,000 for his appearance on Friday next for examination. Mr. Patrick Donohue, of the Pilot newspaper, became his surety, and he left the court in company with several friends. Previous to leaving the room, O'Donohue addressed the court, saying that he deeply regretted the circumstances which brought about the unfortunate affair so soon after his arriving in this land of freedom, but he bowed with the deepest reverence to the order of the court.—Boston Journal, Aug. 6.

AN ADMINISTRATION ORGAN.—The following article appeared in the New York Herald yesterday morning:

"The denial, in the National Democrat, of the statement that negotiations were on foot, with the approbation of the President, to purchase Burr's interest in that paper for Forney, and establish a New York organ, is an impudent falsehood. It is susceptible of proof that the statement was strictly true, and that Burr came on here to conclude the bargain, but failed, because the 'powers' had not valued Burr as highly as he valued himself. Forney ought to be supposed to know, and he acquiesced in the correctness of the Herald's statement."

It will be remembered by our readers that we alluded, a few days ago, to a rumor that the President was seeking to establish a paper in this city, to be especially his organ; and that we declared the rumor to be false. And we repeat the same now. It is true that Colonel Forney, some six weeks since, first submitted to us a proposition to buy the National Democrat. It is his own speculation, with which the President has no more to do than he has in directing the editorial columns of the Herald. It is well known, by all who have heard General Pierce converse on the matter, that he will select no paper to be especially and particularly his organ. The New York Herald may just as well claim to be his organ as any other paper which is published, or which is proposed to be published, so far as our best knowledge and belief goes. We repeat, again, that Colonel Forney's movements are wholly his own. For more than a year he has entertained a design of establishing a National Democratic newspaper in this city; and, if he buys this paper, he will occupy editorially precisely the same position that we do—which is, to speak our own mind, free and independent of all restraints.

(New York National Democrat, 6th.)

IMPORTANT ARMY MOVEMENTS.—We learn from an authentic source that two of the four companies of the fourth regiment United States artillery now stationed in this harbor, have been ordered to the Rio Grande. Two companies of the third artillery, forming part of the garrison at Newport, Rhode Island, are also under orders to the same point. The company of the fourth artillery stationed at Oswego, to be withdrawn, to replace in part the force taken from the posts at this point.

The changes are consequent upon the advance of Santa Anna upon Camargo, who, it is said, has concentrated an army of six thousand men in that quarter; and of whose movements the Government have been fully advised.

(New York Journal of Commerce, 6th.)

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

WASHINGTON, August 7, 1853.

The statement, republished here from a New York paper, to the effect that the Hon. Robert J. Walker has concluded to depart at an early day for Bombay, with the expectation that he will be met there and taken to China by the steamer Powhatan, is certainly erroneous. The Navy Department knows nothing about any such arrangement; and surely it must be supposed to be rather familiar with the orders under which our naval vessels sail. The Powhatan was last heard from at Mauritius; I believe, on her way to Macao, under orders to join the East India squadron. She has been this, in all probability, reached Macao, and finding Commodore Perry and all his vessels had sailed for Japan, followed in pursuit in obedience to her orders. No orders contravening those given when she sailed have yet been forwarded, and it would be quite impossible to send any one to her now in time to reach her ere she joins the fleet on the Japan coast.

The last news from China indicates still more than ever the necessity for the presence of our new Minister there at the earliest day. It seems now quite certain that the rebels are fighting under the banner of the cross; that religious sentiments, and emotions, and impulses govern their every movement. Religious enthusiasm inspires them with a courage that knows no fear of death, because the warrior goes into the battle-field with the full conviction that duty calls him there; and that death in such a cause insures him eternal happiness beyond the grave. All history teaches that men who strike for their religion are almost always invincible. The purest morality, the most ennobling Christian virtues at such a time, develop every spark of enthusiasm into burning, zealous fanaticism, and man's whole being—all his powers mental and physical—are strained to their utmost tension. An army which in two years' time has increased from two hundred individuals to millions, and who are warring under pressure of such motives against barbaric power—a power having no strength save in its material elements—cannot fail.

The ball is rolling on with rapidly accumulating speed and force. The close of the war and the triumph of the rebels seem almost at hand. If we hope to treat with the new government, our Minister should be at hand just when the new order of things is developing. Still it is true—and let not the fact escape public attention—we have no vessel in which to send Mr. Walker on his mission. It is nonsense to say Mr. Marshall and Mr. Davis got along very well without a steamer, and therefore Mr. Walker can. There are no means by which he can reach China, even if we were not likely, in the present unsettled state of the empire, that he would need a vessel ever at hand to convey him from one point to another. Every vessel of the East India squadron is off to Japan. There are no means of communication between Hong Kong and Shanghai, or Macao or Canton, that a man in Mr. Walker's condition of health could possibly avail himself of. Shall we say, let an inferior man take his place, whose robust frame and iron constitution can stand the pestilence at Hong Kong, or the fevers of Bombay? The question is no more absurd than the cavillings of the few who insist there is no need of a vessel for Mr. Walker's use. Certain I am, he will not depart except he can go in a manner making success reasonably probable; and it is equally certain the Government cannot employ the needed ship except by purchase or charter.

Messrs. Marcy and Crampton did not return from the springs last evening, I believe; but they will probably arrive ere this reaches the eye of the reader. There are some knotty points in the fishery negotiations which I have not heretofore noticed. Reciprocal free trade with Canada is not all the British Minister asks in return for free fisheries. If I am not much mistaken, Mr. Crampton avails himself of this opportunity to test the views of the American Government upon the policy of unrestricted free trade between Great Britain and the United States. I do not suppose, of course, that he demands this as a condition of the treaty; but I am inclined to think he will give Mr. Marcy the opportunity to disclose how near to that mark this Administration, in view of the overflowing treasury, is prepared to bring the tariffs on British goods.

Mr. Crampton, however, does demand that the United States Government shall repeal its bounties on codfish. That, I suppose, cannot be done except by Congress; and there is therefore not a little doubt whether Mr. Marcy will undertake to guarantee it. He also demands the issuing of American registers to vessels built in the British provinces, and asks that British vessels be admitted to free participation in the Atlantic and Pacific coasting trade. In return, he proposes to yield us free fisheries close in the shore, thus abrogating the three-mile restriction to which we submitted by the treaty of 1818. As we claim as a right, sustained by indisputable evidence, all that Mr. Crampton proposes to yield us, except the privilege of fishing within a distance of three miles from the British shore, it is not probable the negotiators will agree on any such terms.

The exploring expedition to the North Pacific ocean and China seas, under Commander Cadwalader Ringgold, has been heard from by the Navy Department, at Funchal, Madeira, on the 9th July, on which date the squadron arrived there, in twenty-eight days from the Cape of Virginia. All on board were well.

Charges were preferred some time since against Commodore Aulick, by Hon. R. C. Schenck, late Minister to Brazil, Captain Inman and others, which seem not to have been very serious, the President and Secretary of the Navy having refused to subject the Commodore to a court-martial investigation.

The negotiations with France for a postal treaty seem to be progressing more favorably than they were some time since, and there is a probability now that some suitable arrangement may be effected.

The Belgian Minister is also very anxious to make a postal treaty, but hitherto the Department has not appeared to be ready to negotiate. The Postmaster General is probably waiting to see how the Prussian postal arrangement works before he goes any further into that system.

ZEKE.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—Enoch Miller, of Malone, New York, left this city on Monday, via the Fitchburg railroad, with \$2,000 in his pocket. On reaching Bellows Falls the money was missing. It is thought it was abstracted while he was purchasing his ticket at the depot in this city. The bills were seven one hundred dollar bills, six fifties, \$500 in fives and tens, and \$200 in small bills on the Mechanics' Bank, South Boston, and \$900 in New York bills of various banks and denominations. A reward of \$500 has been offered for the return of the money.—Boston Transcript, 4th.

CAPTAIN INGRAHAM.—This gallant sea captain, who behaved so nobly in protecting Koska recently at Smyrna, against the outrages of the Austrian officers, is said by the Charleston Mercury to be a citizen of Charleston.

Correspondence of the Republic.

A few "Notes on the Road" from Washington to New York, and a thought or two on the Crystal Palace.

GREENFIELD, MASS., August 5, 1853.

From Washington to New York the distance is two hundred and twenty-seven miles, and the fare is seven dollars and a quarter; from New York to Boston the distance is nine miles greater, and the fare only four dollars. This fact, appealing as it does directly to the pockets of the travelling community, deserves a word or two of passing notice; and while the cars wait in the station-house at Washington for the "all aboard" of the conductor, we will endeavor to ascertain the cause of so great a difference. The Washington Branch Railroad, we are told, have a contract with the State of Maryland, whereby the State, for the consideration of fifty cents per head on passengers, guarantees that no other company shall run in competition with this one; that is, you pay seventy-five cents to the company for your seat, and fifty cents extra, which goes to the treasury of the State, to the detriment of that of the individual. The transportation in stages at Baltimore and Philadelphia, and the ferrying at Havre de Grace and New York, doubtless swells the list of extras, and New Jersey takes another dip into our pockets; and so it amounts up to 3½ cents per mile, while from New York to Boston it is only 1 4-5 cents.

This is a practical sermon against monopoly, one that needs no comment, for it comes home to the pocket of every man who travels over this route; and the unjust "tax on travellers" is one of those "relics of the dark ages" that we can safely wish abolished without the imputation of being too radical.

This going to Baltimore in an hour and a half is somewhat faster travelling than our fathers were used to when the heavy stage-coach "dragged its slow length along" through mire and over rocks, sometimes in nearly two days, if the roads were ordinarily bad—sometimes in three, when they were more than commonly so; and when "through by daylight" was a great feat.

Supposing our traveller (a gentleman from the rural districts) to leave Washington at five in the evening, he will, after a long night of jolting and rumbling and vain attempts at sleep, arrive at the great city a little after six next morning; and, as he steps from the Jersey City ferry-boat and enters the Babel, he calls to mind all the stories he has ever read of pickpockets and thieves; and as he strolls through the streets seeking to see the elephant, he keeps one hand in his breeches-pocket, tightly clasping his well-stuffed pocket-book.

Broadway delights while it astonishes him, and he is shoved, and poked, and jostled, as he stands with his mouth open gazing at the interminable line of omnibuses, and wondering "who on earth the funerals is for?"

Soon he meets a friend, who undoes him him about the funeral, and they stop a 'bus, get into it, and ride up towards the Crystal Palace. He is alarmed beyond measure at the fearful rapidity of their course and the close shaves they take of the wheels of passing vehicles; and, to his excited imagination, it seems that the driver rather courts than avoids danger, and that he endeavors, with a praiseworthy perseverance, to run down every woman and child that crosses their way.

Our traveller has seen an engraving of the Palace, and he expects to see the open place around filled, as there represented, with Chinamen with their pigtail, and Turks with their turbans, mingling with rosy, portly men in John Bull's national costume, (shorts and top boots) and wild Indians and picturesque Switzers, and ferocious Italian brigands; and he is consequently very much surprised to find only plain, every-day looking Yankees, and not so great a crowd of those as he expected.

The Exhibition bewilders and astonishes him; there are so many passages and stairways, and statues, and paintings, and piano-fortes, and carriages, and strange and beautiful things, big and little, all to his bewildered senses strewn in careless confusion; and from the moment when the young lady at the entrance gave him a check for his big walking-stick to the time when he redeems that article of furniture he wanders around a lost and amazed man.

There is so much to admire! So much beauty, so much variety! So much excellence in all he sees! And from the colossal Amazon down to the little oscillating engine that stands upon a ten-cent piece he turns from object to object, never wearying from the endless variety.

It depends very much on the temper of a man's mind what he sees at the Exhibition. To any man it must be a place of great interest; but different persons see things in such a different light. Some see a great collection of works of art, they find statues and paintings there; and others look only at the jewelry and silver-ware; while some again walk as it were through a carriage and piano-forte bazaar. One acquaintance of mine assured me that I should find "nothing there worth seeing, except," he added, "some beautiful soap and candles!"

So much has been already written about the Exhibition that any addition on my part would be worse than useless. Of its success I have no doubt, and less of its merit. That it will be the means of bringing many foreigners into the country I do doubt, and after the result of the English Exhibition, where there were no more than could be accounted for as exhibitors and their attendants, it could hardly be expected. I also doubt that it will bring out much that is very new; but it will bring the arts and manufactures of other nations before the eyes of our citizens; it will encourage and create emulation among our artists and manufacturers; and it is besides a great national place of amusement, where all America may meet to examine inventions, gaze in rapt admiration on the works of genius, and hold friendly converse, North with South, and East with West, on the great Pacific Railroad and the state of the crops.

The many little shows and liquor stands around the Palace reap but a poor harvest.

Our country friends are too much occupied with all the wonders of the Great Exhibition to turn into the little ones, and those liquor shops, for which the occupants are paying three thousand dollars rent, will hardly pay their way, I think. This is as it should be, and looks well for the sobriety and judgment of our country gentlemen.

This letter is already beyond my proposed limits. In my next I will give you some Massachusetts items.

QUILL.

RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT IN THE WEST.—A letter from Vienna states that a great number of Russians were residing there, have set off for St. Petersburg in consequence of the imperial ukase, which enjoins all Russian subjects to return to their country every two years and pass three months there, under pain of having their property confiscated. By this means, and with the aid of his spies, the Russian autocrat governs his subjects as effectually at Vienna, Paris, or London, as at Moscow or Kiev.

Minister Soule in New York.

On Friday night a number of Cuban residents in the city of New York, and others, with a band of music, the American flag, and the banner of the lone star, and a number of transparencies, repaired to the lodgings of the Hon. PIERRE SOULÉ, American Minister to Spain, when Señor Tolon, on behalf of the party, made the following address: "Sir: On the eve of your departure we have the honor to appear before you in behalf of a large number of American citizens and Cuban exiles to convey you the expression of their warm sympathy, and their feelings of high esteem in regard to you. Words would be but a faint echo of the voice of our souls; but in the looks of every one of this crowd you may read the vivid expression of those sentiments which our lips are too weak to give utterance to. A high mission—the most important, we think, among those given in trust by the present Administration—leads you to Spain, there to represent the interests and rights of this great Republic, of which you are an illustrious and beloved son. And those interests, and those rights, we are sure, Sir, will be firmly and worthily supported by you, never allowing even the least shadow to obscure the brilliancy of the American galaxy. fervent prayers to heaven rise from the bottom of our hearts for your happy voyage across the ocean, and for success at every step of your newly opening career. Amidst the assiduous labor and turmoil which will press upon you in the performance of your high duties, mind, Sir, that you leave behind you in your country—for this is your true native land—countless warm friends, who look upon your success and glory as blessings to themselves. May God's own finger lead the way of your ship through the wilderness of the sea; and may the winds of heaven, on your returning home with fresh titles to the esteem of your fellow-citizens, a new star shining in the sky of Young America may shed its dawning rays upon your noble brow."

Mr. Soule, who appeared much affected, replied:

"With unmingled pride, fellow-citizens, I receive these truly cheering demonstrations through which you so generously seek to glorify the parting hour of one almost a stranger to you, if I could but do away with the stern and unbending consciousness of the little I have done to deserve them. These are honors which should not be bestowed but upon such as have done good and great things for their country. And yet I cannot tender to you my most grateful acknowledgments for what share you allow me in them. What of my part may commend itself to your kind judgment, sprung from my heart. What doctrines I have advocated while in public life, the doctrines upon which stood the most profound and intimate conviction of my heart. [Cheers.]

"I could not believe that we were eternally to be encircled within the narrow limits described as the space assigned to us at the dawn of the Republic. I could not be with those who would have entombed the hopes of the future in their reverence for the past. [Cheers.] And while ready and willing to fulfil by the lessons of the past, I was equally unwilling that this great nation should be fettered down and reduced to the proportions of one of those empires which have left but a fleeting memory in the history of the past. [Cheers.] You have alluded to the high mission with which I am invested; and though there be nothing in the conditions of this mission, my elevation to the post I now occupy to justify any hopes that are now in accordance with that respect which we owe to the rights of other nations, still there is something perhaps in the opinions of him who was thus entrusted with the confidence of the Executive to give hopes to those who suffer, [Cheers.] There is a great mission for the American citizen, and that mission your ministers will not belie. [Cheers.]

"If there should be anything wanting in the inducements which may prompt them to vindicate the great principles upon which stand the structure of the noble fabric of our institutions, what has taken place here to-night will be a lesson to them from which they may learn, that wherever there is a noble sentiment, the people of these States are ever sure to be where that sentiment is, and with him who carries it along with him. I cannot say what may await my mission; but this much I can say, that when I return to this country from the duties assigned to me, I shall take care that no stain upon my brow shall start a blush on the cheeks of those who have shown me the friendship you have this night exhibited. [Cheers.] The down-trodden will ever be sure to find a sympathy in my heart. I shall not forget under what circumstances I myself became one of you; and whoever suffers is entitled to my warmest sympathies—none shall be forgotten, whatever be his position.

"If rights are to be vindicated, they shall be vindicated with the freedom and energy that become a freeman. [Cheers.] If wrongs be perpetuated they shall be denounced with the energy that behooves a good citizen, and redress asked, however redress shall be obtainable. [Cheers.] For the very kind and respectable expression of your sympathies towards me, have my sincere thanks. I had not anticipated that this visit would prove so flattering to me. I therefore quite unprepared to dilate upon any of the topics suggested by the eloquent speaker who addressed me. Perhaps you will pardon me if I now take my leave, with renewed assurances of my devotion to the glory and greatness of this country, as well as to any thing which may promote your just wishes, and satisfy your most earnest expectations." [Prolonged cheering.]

KENTUCKY.—If the telegraphic despatches we received yesterday from our friends of the Louisville Courier do not prove mistaken, the new delegation in Congress from that State will compare with that which it supersedes, as follows:

Dist.	New Members.	Late Members.
1.	Linn Boyd.	Linn Boyd.
2.	Bent, Edgar, Grey, Presley Ewing.	Bent, Edgar, Grey, Presley Ewing.
3.	T. E. Bramlette, William T. Ward.	T. E. Bramlette, William T. Ward.
4.	Clement S. Hill, James W. Stone.	Clement S. Hill, James W. Stone.
5.	Dr. Pierce, Addison White.	Dr. Pierce, Addison White.
6.	William Preston, William Preston.	William Preston, William Preston.
7.	J. C. Breckinridge, John C. Breckinridge.	J. C. Breckinridge, John C. Breckinridge.
8.	Leander M. Cox, John C. Mason.	Leander M. Cox, John C. Mason.
9.	George B. Hodge, Richard H. Stanton.	George B. Hodge, Richard H. Stanton.

Whigs in Roman: Democrats in italics; three Whig gain, in place of Democratic members of the last House, who were all candidates for re-election. Last House, 5 to 3; now 8 Whigs to 2. The Legislature, says our Louisville despatch, is also Whig in both branches by large majorities. [N. Y. Tribune.]

SIR HENRY BULWER.—The New York Albion learns, on good private authority, that Sir Henry Bulwer is likely to succeed Lord Stratford de Redcliffe as British Ambassador at Constantinople.

A WORD OF KINDNESS.—It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, is sure to spring up a flower.